

# WHEN AUTUMN COMES STEALING INTO THE CITY



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## Some Brief Receipts for the Boy Who Goes Hunting



**W**HILE the young boy of the city learns his A B C's the boy of the California backwoods is learning the laws of the trail. Later he, too, may study letters, but not until he has thoroughly mastered the signs of the woods.

Long before he is ten he has hunted alone, learned to take care of himself in the forests, where there are no paths except those made by wild animals, and he has stored away in his brain countless formulae for taking care of himself and the tracking of game.

These primitive rules might fill a book, but if you were to spend a day on the trail with a California boy these would probably be the first bits of woodcraft knowledge he would impart to you:

Always carry your gun against your body, the upper part of the stock in the right hand, the left hand covering the trigger and hammer, and the barrel resting in the hollow of the left arm.

Deer tracks and pig tracks are almost alike, but the split in the pig's foot prints are wider than in those of the deer.

A deer being trailed by hounds always makes for high ground.

If you see a wild cat never stand under it.

If you are chased by a wounded bear run along the side of a hill and

upward, and he cannot follow. The bear will always drop downward.

If you pitch your camp in a dry creek bed, never sleep under the steep bank which is usual on one side. Animals could jump on you from the ledge. Camp below a drinking pool, not above it, if you are after game.

Moss is always thickest on that part of a tree trunk facing south. If you wish to find your direction that is invariably a sure sign.

A rocky country is usually infested with snakes. Where snakes are plentiful loop a hairy rope about your camp. The snake will not cross it. No snake likes being tickled in this fashion.

Never let your game hang out over night in the moonlight. The moon's rays poison the meat.

Never eat jack rabbit without carefully examining the meat for water blisters. Never eat jack rabbits at all during the late summer if you can help it.

Never feed your dogs the entrails of your game.

Never lean a loaded gun against a tree trunk, and don't leave your gun around unloaded. Hang it up by the strap.

Be careful how you approach a buck deer that has apparently been shot dead. A deer can kick and gore like a mad steer when he is wounded, and he sometimes plays possum.

If you are going to lay for game at night by a drinking pool, don't go there by the trail, but through the brush, and take care that you are always to leeward.

Learn to shoot your rifle by sighting it, but shoot a revolver by feeling, as you throw a stone.

Always cut the throat of game you kill and let it bleed.

When the woods have changed to city,  
And the wilderness is tame;  
Tally ho! The city huntsmen  
Trail their own peculiar game.  
They play the fierce hockey pokey  
And with exultant cries,  
Beat the jungle for the waffle

And capture, the venomous pies.  
Oh, aged stomachs that shudder  
At the mystery of food,  
Brace up! and think of your spring  
time  
When everything tasted good,  
When the most unholy sausage

That ever defied the knife,  
Was Lucullian; and pink soda water  
Was the very elixir of life.  
And where now our duller vision  
Sees naught but dingy sights,  
In our glad, untroubled childhood  
We saw the Arabian Nights.

## THE WIGGLEY MOVING PICTURES



## A Good Business for a Boy With a Small Capital



**OR** the boy or girl with a small capital to invest in a business that is both profitable and productive of a quiet enjoyment, nothing better could offer itself than the culture of gold fish.

The appliances for a gold fishery are easily and simply made. There are in San Francisco numerous Chinese laundrymen who have back of their laundries small outfits of this sort, whereby they make a good side income.

Most of them have wooden tanks, oblong in shape, not quite so large as an ordinary country road house watering trough, and made of hard wood. The inside is sheeted with galvanized tin. Cement is bound to crack. On the bottom is spread a thick layer of sand and pebbles, and about the sides are arranged rocks to suit the tastes of the builder.

In this tank water is allowed to stand for many days, being changed, or at least freshened, each morning. Soon a green fuzz will appear on the rocks and on the sides, on which small oxygen bubbles, like silver shot, appear. The Chinese are fond of having water lilies in their gold fish tanks, but all sorts of aquatic grasses and

plants may be made to take root in the sandy bottom.

With the appearance of oxygen bubbles on the plants, the fish may be introduced into the tank; few at first, increasing the number gradually.

When the bubbles disappear from the rocks, the number of fish should be reduced and the plant life increased.

The bottom or the sides of the tank should never be cleaned, or even disturbed, for there the fish drop their spawn.

When spawning, fish like shady nooks, and these can be given them either by forming rocky grottoes under water, or covering half the tank from the light.

Most gold fish sold in this country come from tropical countries, and are brought in tins by the crews of regular trading steamers.

In Honolulu the Chinese gardeners have lakes full of gold fish, some over a foot in length, and of a fiery blood red. But when left to themselves for several generations, they deteriorate in color and assume the shape of ordinary perch.

The Chinese have produced the queer shapes in gold fish by artificial selection. That is, they have raised them in tanks, and then taken away all those farthest removed from the shape or color desired. Thus the remaining ones breed and produce young fish like themselves, which again are thinned out, until finally, after many generations, they have become almost a separate species, with long fan-shaped tails, or square heads, or other fantastic shapes.

## HOW TO WORK THE WIGGLEY MOVING PICTURE

**T**HIS "Wiggley" picture can be arranged in less than five minutes so that it will work.

I.—Cut it out of the page as it stands.

II.—Paste it on any old piece of pasteboard, taking care not to put any paste behind any of the butterflies.

III.—With a sharp knife cut along the outlines of the butterflies, with the exception of the tails, which must be left adhering to the picture.

IV.—Pull the cut-out parts of the butterflies gently outward so that they will stand away from the surface of the picture.

V.—With a stout darning needle, draw a smooth linen thread (waxed if possible) through the circle shown on the professor's net, so that, when done, the thread will hang from the tip of the net handle in front of the picture, and the other end of the thread will hang down behind the picture.

VI.—Make a noose in the end of the thread that dangles from the tip of the net.

VII.—Draw the thread down so that it will hang a little below the butterflies.

VIII.—Hold the picture upright and leaning slightly forward, so that the thread noose will dangle clear. Then everything is ready for catching the butterflies.

By swaying the picture forwards, backwards or sideways, the noose can be made to swing over any desired butterfly. When it settles over his head, jerk on the end of the thread that is hanging down behind the picture and pull in your catch.

Contests can be arranged with any desired number of players. Each one should get one turn, and when all the butterflies have been landed, a count of the catches will show who is the winner.

No player may touch the noose except to pull it down so that it will hang below the butterfly before it begins.

The game may be played either with a rule demanding that the players actually jerk the butterfly away from the paper and haul it up, or the butterfly may be considered as "landed" if the noose has been tightened around him so firmly that it is evident he could not slip out. This latter method will preserve the picture for games indefinitely.

## WHY THE CHINESE JUNK HAS AN EYE

**F**EW people know why Chinese junks have an eye painted on the port side of the bow. A Cantonese legend explains the origin of that singular custom in a way that is suggestive of Anglo-Saxon humor.

A great Chinese mandarin who lived centuries before the Christian era, finding himself in need of a navy, sent for the royal boat builder and ordered him to build a certain number of ships. So the builder drew up plans and presented them to the mandarin. But the plans evidently did not suit his Majesty, for he flew into a violent rage and ordered the boat builder from his presence.

"Then how shall I build them, your celestial highness?" he pleaded.

Whereupon the mandarin drew off one of his slippers and threw it at the boat builder, who fled from the room. At the door he turned for a moment,

## JUNK HAS AN EYE

just in time to catch the mandarin winking at his prime minister.

The boat builder picked up the royal slipper and used it as a model, and then painted one eye on its bow to represent the royal master's wink.

## Where Mir cles C me Ex-pensive

The Chinese theory of responsibility is a curious one. An English medical missionary in Shensi, writing home the other day, says he was asked by a native gentleman to cure a blind beggar. It was a simple case of catarrh, and an operation restored sight. Then the missionary was waited upon again by the same gentleman, and calmly told that as he had destroyed the only means by which the blind man could get a living—begging—it was his duty to make it up to him by taking him into his employment and providing for him for life.